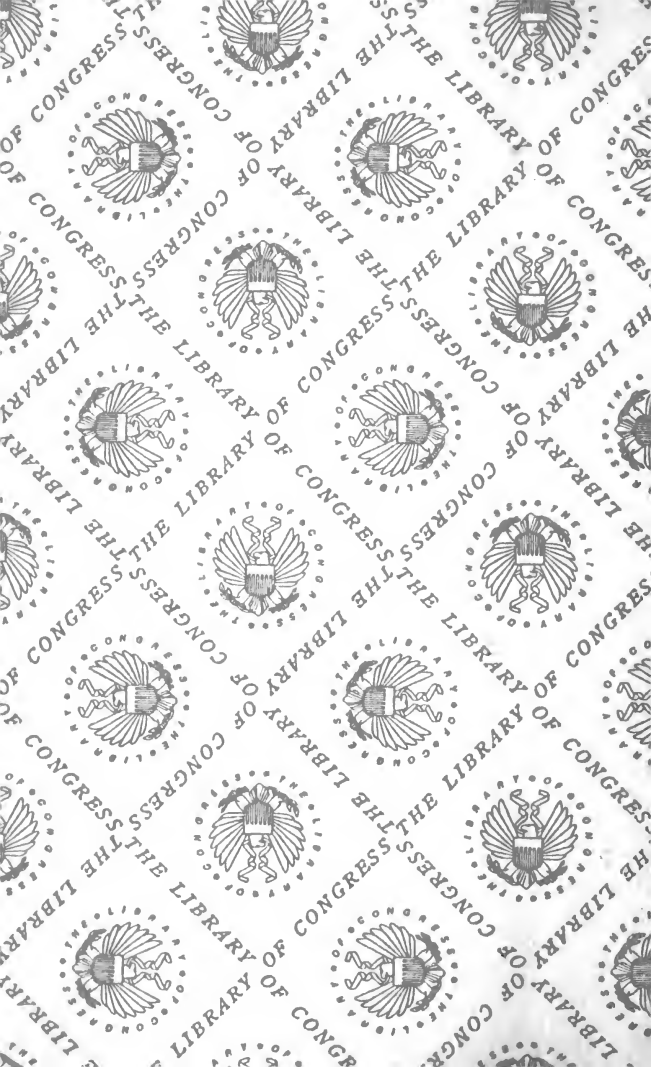
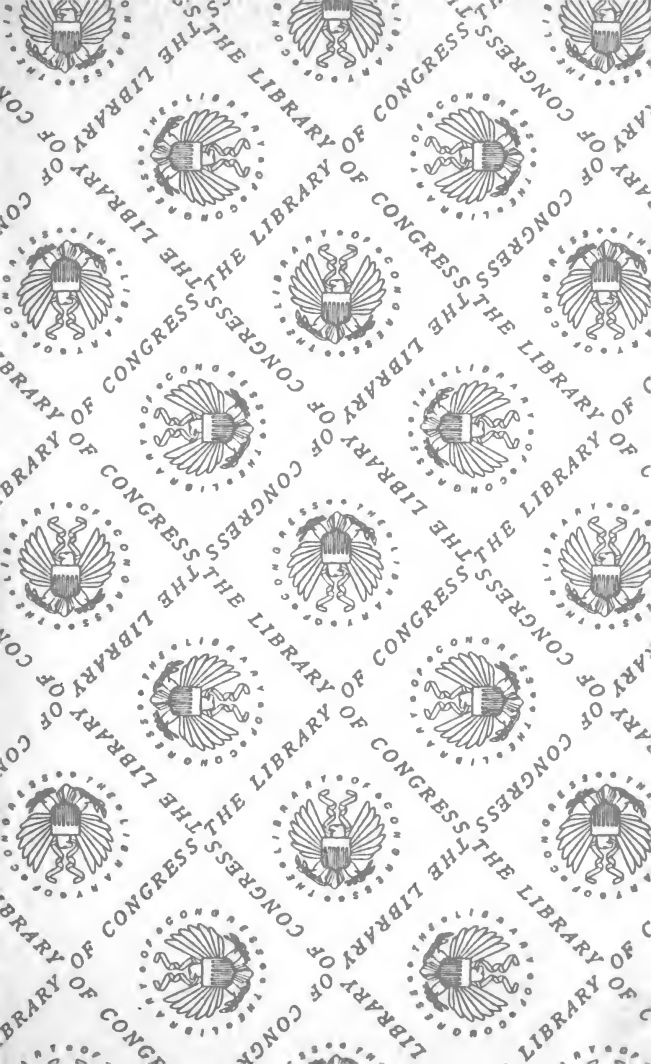


PS 3501

1033 16

1906







501  
3316  
105

201



**N THE DAWN,  
AND OTHER VERSES**







Class PS 3531

Book D33I6

Copyright N<sup>o</sup> 1905

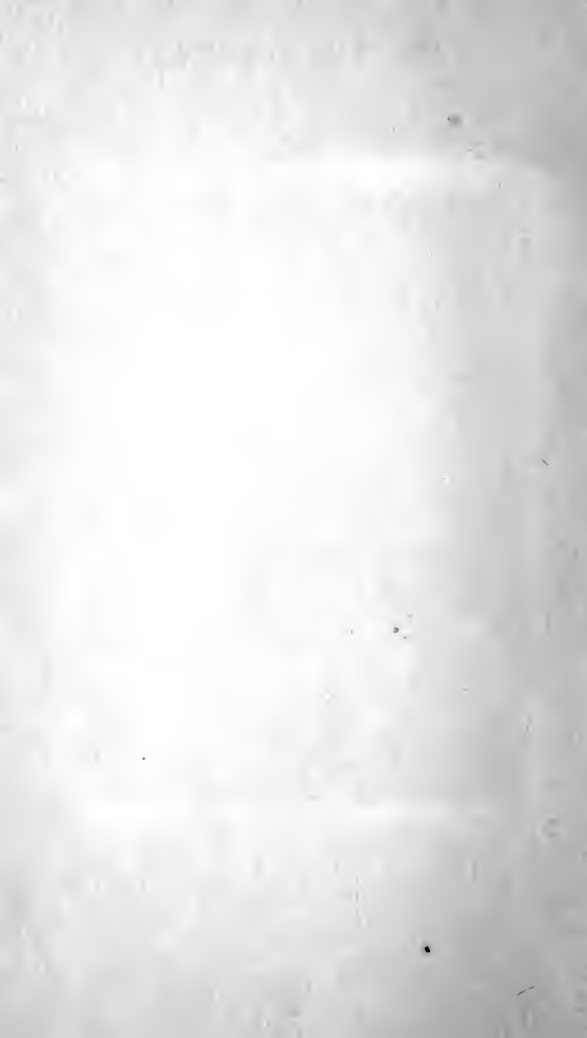
COPYRIGHT DEPOSIT.



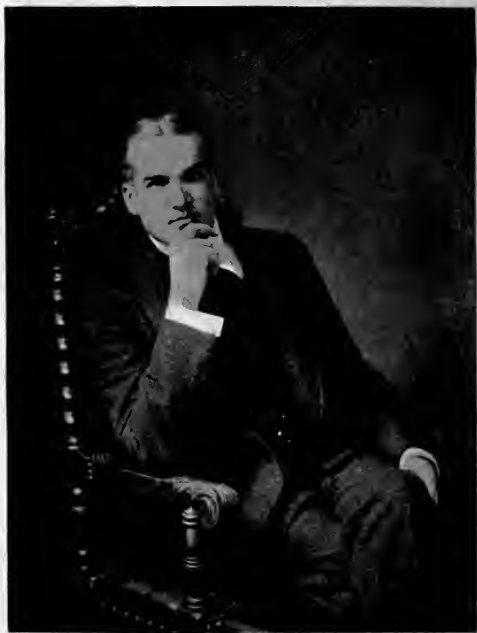




# IN THE DAWN.







**I**N THE DAWN,  
AND OTHER VERSES  
By W. I. LINCOLN ADAMS



NEW YORK  
PRIVATELY PRINTED  
—  
MDCCCCV

PS3501  
D33IG  
1905



ONE HUNDRED COPIES OF THIS BOOK  
HAVE BEEN PRINTED FROM TYPE ON  
HAND-MADE VAN GELDER PAPER AT  
THE PRESS OF STYLES AND CASH, NEW  
YORK, AND TYPE DISTRIBUTED.

THIS COPY IS NUMBER .....



A few of the verses in this little book were first published in a preceding privately printed booklet, entitled "Personalialia," in which they appeared as originally composed, some of them, many years ago. For the present collection they have been more or less revised, given new titles in some cases, and typographical errors have been corrected. It is hoped they may thus have been made more suitable for printing with the later compositions. Most of the other verses appear here for the first time.

W. I. L. A.



TO THEE:

*Dear Other Self!*  
*Who art more fair to me than the Ideal*  
*Which I aspire unto, that Higher Self,*  
*Of which I dream, and ever hope to be,*  
*But which, alas! forever my vain strivings*  
*Fail to realize; and save in Thee,*  
*And in my dreams, remains unlived.*



# CONTENTS.

PHOTOGRAVURE from Negative by Pach Bros., New York, . . . . .	<i>Frontispiece</i>
TO THEE, (Dedication) . . . . .	9
IN THE DAWN, . . . . .	13
AT NIGHT, . . . . .	15
REST, . . . . .	17
A THOUGHT, . . . . .	19
MUSIC, . . . . .	21
O, TO SING AS THE BIRD SINGS, . . . . .	23
SILENT MESSAGES, . . . . .	25
LOVE IS A TENDER FLOWER, . . . . .	27
A VALENTINE, . . . . .	29
AS EVERLASTING AS THE SEA, . . . . .	31
WITH A FOUR-LEAF CLOVER, . . . . .	33
THE BLUET, . . . . .	35
CAROLYN, . . . . .	37
THE STILL HOUR, . . . . .	39
I THANK THEE, . . . . .	41
CHANGE, . . . . .	43
ALONE, . . . . .	45
LIFE AND LOVE, . . . . .	47
WINTER SUNSET, . . . . .	49
ASUNDER, . . . . .	51
FOR LOVE, . . . . .	53
SOUL LOVE, . . . . .	55
DREAM MEMORIES, . . . . .	57
A GARDEN MEMORY, . . . . .	59
LONG AGO, . . . . .	61
THE SACRED PAST, . . . . .	63





## IN THE DAWN.

In the dawn,  
In the virginal, pure dawn  
Of the youthful, blossoming summer,  
To walk, alone, uncovered,  
Through the fragrant aisles of orchards  
That lead onward,  
That lead outward,  
To the Undiscovered Country,  
To the Arcady of Dreams,  
Where dwell our hopes, the afterwhiles,  
And loves that might have been !  
To hear the playful pipes of Pan ;  
The Satyrs dance, the Naiads sing :  
To feel the youth of Everything  
And all that makes Life glad.

1. The first part of the paper is devoted to a general discussion of the problem of the origin of life. It is shown that the problem is one of the most important and most difficult in the history of science. It is a problem which has attracted the attention of many of the greatest minds of the world. It is a problem which has been the subject of many of the most famous and most interesting theories. It is a problem which has been the subject of many of the most famous and most interesting theories.

2. The second part of the paper is devoted to a discussion of the problem of the origin of life. It is shown that the problem is one of the most important and most difficult in the history of science. It is a problem which has attracted the attention of many of the greatest minds of the world. It is a problem which has been the subject of many of the most famous and most interesting theories. It is a problem which has been the subject of many of the most famous and most interesting theories.

3. The third part of the paper is devoted to a discussion of the problem of the origin of life. It is shown that the problem is one of the most important and most difficult in the history of science. It is a problem which has attracted the attention of many of the greatest minds of the world. It is a problem which has been the subject of many of the most famous and most interesting theories. It is a problem which has been the subject of many of the most famous and most interesting theories.

## AT NIGHT.

At night,  
When all the World is still—  
The earth long hushed,  
'Mid brooding peace—  
To muse beneath the stars;  
To hear the symphony of Night,  
The music of the Spheres;  
To gaze through golden openings,  
Beyond the enfolding dome,  
To Spaces of Eternal Light,  
Whence streams the Glory through,  
To bless the sleeping face of Earth,  
The Soul of Man, renew.



## REST.

Ah, What joy !

To lie upon the clover in the shade  
Of some o'er-hanging Monarch of the field ;  
To rest upon a bed of flowers made,  
And breathe the perfumes which the place pervade  
While there, of weariness and worry, healed !



## A THOUGHT.

We suffer as we love:  
The more intense the love, the deeper, truer,  
More unselfish and divine; the keener pain.  
Ah God ! how must it be with Thee ?  
Thou who lovest all so infinitely !





## MUSIC.

When soothing strains of music float  
To one aweary, unaware;  
To other Worlds, before remote,  
The Soul is lifted from despair.



## O, TO SING AS THE BIRD SINGS.

O, to sing as the bird sings,  
As wild, and sweet and free;—  
A Passion pure, that throbs and rings  
In tuneful ecstasy!



## SILENT MESSAGES.

Our eyes are speaking, though the lips be dumb,  
They tell what spoken words could ne'er impart:  
Through channels, unimpeded, to the Heart,  
The Silent Messages are sent and come!

THE UNIVERSITY OF CHICAGO

THE UNIVERSITY OF CHICAGO  
LIBRARY

THE UNIVERSITY OF CHICAGO  
LIBRARY

THE UNIVERSITY OF CHICAGO  
LIBRARY

## LOVE IS A TENDER FLOWER.

Love is a tender flower,  
Which needs must be  
    Softly moistened by the dew,  
    Fondly smiled on by the sun,  
    Gently kissèd by the wind,  
    And coyly wooed by summer night.  
Its fragrant petals then unfold  
To bless its Love, and blooms  
The perfect Rose!





## A VALENTINE.

What shall I give Thee, Love, to-day,  
My Sweetheart and my wife?

Save,

Love for love

and

Faith for faith,

My heart, my Soul, my life!



## AS EVERLASTING AS THE SEA.

Vast is the sea,  
And deep, the sea ;  
But ah, Sweetheart,  
For Thee, for Thee,  
My love as vast,  
As deep ;—'twill be  
As everlasting  
As the Sea.

## References

- Adams, R. J., & Jones, K. P. (1997). A cross-national test of the self-serving bias. *Journal of Personality and Social Psychology*, 73, 1066-1075.
- Adams, R. J., & Jones, K. P. (1998). The self-serving bias: Perceptions of self and others. In R. E. Petty, D. T. O'Leary, & J. A. Spangola (Eds.), *The handbook of motivation* (pp. 115-132). New York: Guilford Press.
- Adams, R. J., & Jones, K. P. (2002). The self-serving bias: Perceptions of self and others. In R. E. Petty, D. T. O'Leary, & J. A. Spangola (Eds.), *The handbook of motivation* (pp. 115-132). New York: Guilford Press.
- Adams, R. J., & Jones, K. P. (2002). The self-serving bias: Perceptions of self and others. In R. E. Petty, D. T. O'Leary, & J. A. Spangola (Eds.), *The handbook of motivation* (pp. 115-132). New York: Guilford Press.
- Adams, R. J., & Jones, K. P. (2002). The self-serving bias: Perceptions of self and others. In R. E. Petty, D. T. O'Leary, & J. A. Spangola (Eds.), *The handbook of motivation* (pp. 115-132). New York: Guilford Press.

## WITH A FOUR-LEAF CLOVER.

A four-leaf clover! May it be  
The emblem of prosperity  
For all that's Thine, and Thee!

As I am Thine, so then on me  
Shall Fortune, though unworthily,  
Bestow, because of Thee.

And thus together blessed shall we,  
Though two, as One forever be,  
Through Love, and Thee.



## THE BLUET.

Dearest floweret of the meadow,  
Symbol of the Good and Fair,  
Growing simply, all unconscious  
Of thy perfect life and rare.

Unpretentious, unattractive—  
Save to those who wisely see—  
More than all thy brighter comrades  
Thou art beautiful to me.

Nestling closely to the greenness  
Of some unassuming sod,  
Thy sweet face turned ever heavenward  
And thy golden heart, to God!





CAROLYN.

She is sweet and she's fair,  
Very fair;  
And her eyes and her hair  
Lend an air  
That subtly encharm,  
Everywhere.

And her song and her smile,  
They beguile,  
As the swift-moving shade  
On the dial,  
Unheeded, the fleet  
Hours while.

O she's sweet, and so fair,  
Very fair;  
So innocent, and  
Debonair,  
With her none compare,  
She's so rare!

10/10/00

10/10/00

10/10/00

10/10/00

10/10/00

10/10/00

10/10/00

10/10/00

10/10/00

10/10/00

10/10/00

10/10/00

10/10/00

10/10/00

10/10/00

10/10/00

10/10/00

10/10/00

10/10/00

10/10/00

10/10/00

10/10/00

10/10/00

10/10/00

10/10/00

10/10/00

10/10/00

10/10/00

10/10/00

## THE STILL HOUR.

How pleasant in the darkening solitude,  
When at the end of toilsome, sordid days,  
To stand beneath God's vast Infinitude,  
And listen to the chaunt of Nature's praise.

'Tis good to rest me here beneath the stars,  
Uncovered and heart-open, as I may:  
The wearied Soul at last its door unbars  
And, filling then with peace, I softly pray.



## I THANK THEE.

### I Thank Thee

For the boon of crimson dawn,  
The golden light of autumn noon,  
The lingering shadows of twilight,  
The friendly stars of summer night.

### I Thank Thee

For the song of mating birds,  
The cheerful music of the brook,  
The soothing melody of trees,  
The rainy freshness of the breeze.

### I Thank Thee

For the rest at end of day,  
The quiet hour after toil,  
The book, the song, the tenderness,  
The deeper, dearer silences.

### I Thank Thee

For the beauty of the Earth,  
The joys of Nature and of Life,  
The toilsome days, the gain, the rest,  
The struggle, and the peace at last.



## CHANGE.

"Change?" No change, no growth!  
The saddest thing of Life  
Most blessèd is, and hope  
Of all aspiring souls:

So, too, may not our other  
Sorrows, blessings be;  
And, mayhap, sweetest joy,  
The greatest woe?





## ALONE.

We are alone—  
The wife, the child, the friend,  
Who shares our life and love and heart,  
Knows us not, save but in part,  
Nor can know;  
God, alone, who made the Soul,  
Knows His own—  
We are alone!



## LIFE AND LOVE.

Oh, the hollow mockery of Life!  
The certainty of Death!  
The ever-changing World,  
And friends that change with Time!

The hopes that died with youth!  
The dreams of Fame and Gold!  
All, ah, all are gone!  
And what remains?

Love!  
But love is—Love!



## WINTER SUNSET.

The winter Sun hath gone to rest,  
Behind the Hills he loveth best,  
—Dear Hills, that hide the West!

The maiden blush of love confessed  
Suffuseth now a snow-white breast,  
—First blush, the tenderest!

It slowly mounteth to the skies  
And coloreth the brows, the eyes,  
—Sweet eyes, with love's surprise!

Ah, would that I might Thee apprise  
Of all Thou mayest not surmise,  
—Ere fades the light and dies!



## ASUNDER.

Peace of the moon-lit night,  
And the golden path on the sea!  
Ah, would that my Spirit might  
Go over the waves to Thee!

But the waters gleam evermore,  
And the night-winds murmur and sigh;  
The waves come in to the shore  
To fall at my feet, and die.





## FOR LOVE.

For love the light of dawn awakes the earth,  
And paints the tender colors of the sky;

For love the happy birds in tuneful mirth  
Enchant the cool retreats where lovers lie;

For love the evening shadows, soft and sweet,  
Mysterious spread their gloom, where lovers meet;

For love the ardent moon, now glows, now pales,  
As passing night-mist or reveals or veils;

For love the gentle night-winds soft caress  
Sweet faces full of young Love's tenderness;

For love the waters stir with unrest deep,  
And stars keep silent watch while lovers sleep.

1. The first part of the paper is devoted to a review of the literature on the effects of the 1997 Asian financial crisis on the Asian economies.

2. The second part of the paper discusses the impact of the crisis on the Asian economies.

3. The third part of the paper discusses the impact of the crisis on the Asian economies.

4. The fourth part of the paper discusses the impact of the crisis on the Asian economies.

5. The fifth part of the paper discusses the impact of the crisis on the Asian economies.

6. The sixth part of the paper discusses the impact of the crisis on the Asian economies.

7. The seventh part of the paper discusses the impact of the crisis on the Asian economies.

8. The eighth part of the paper discusses the impact of the crisis on the Asian economies.

9. The ninth part of the paper discusses the impact of the crisis on the Asian economies.

10. The tenth part of the paper discusses the impact of the crisis on the Asian economies.

11. The eleventh part of the paper discusses the impact of the crisis on the Asian economies.

12. The twelfth part of the paper discusses the impact of the crisis on the Asian economies.

13. The thirteenth part of the paper discusses the impact of the crisis on the Asian economies.

14. The fourteenth part of the paper discusses the impact of the crisis on the Asian economies.

15. The fifteenth part of the paper discusses the impact of the crisis on the Asian economies.

16. The sixteenth part of the paper discusses the impact of the crisis on the Asian economies.

17. The seventeenth part of the paper discusses the impact of the crisis on the Asian economies.

18. The eighteenth part of the paper discusses the impact of the crisis on the Asian economies.

19. The nineteenth part of the paper discusses the impact of the crisis on the Asian economies.

20. The twentieth part of the paper discusses the impact of the crisis on the Asian economies.

## SOUL LOVE.

### I.

Thy thrilling tones I hear,  
                    when gently sway the pines;  
Thy love-lit face appears,  
                    in softly radiant skies;  
Thy tender smile enthralls me,  
                    when I gaze on flowers;  
Thy soothing tears bedew my face,  
                    in gentle summer showers.

### II.

The yearning Soul finds voice,  
                    when bow caresses strings;  
The love unuttered speaks,  
                    when budding Nature sings;  
The memory of love  
                    in other Worlds I keep;  
In dreams alone I meet Thee, Love,  
                    and, silent, smile and weep!

L. O. F. C.



## DREAM MEMORIES.

Dream smiles and dream wiles,  
Dream faces—ah! so sweet—  
Tender touches of dream fingers,  
Eager lips that dream lips meet.

Love lies in dream eyes,  
Dream love, divinely deep;  
And the memory o'er-lingers  
Long the barriers of sleep.



## A GARDEN MEMORY.

I knew a sunny garden,  
In the long-ago,  
Where pinks and phlox and poppies grew,  
And roses, white as snow;  
And yellow roses, too, were there,  
And violets, tender blue,  
But the sweetest flower of all  
Was you, my Dear, was you!





## LONG AGO.

The moon's soft light,  
On blossoms white,  
Brings other nights to me,  
When visions bright  
Enthralled my sight,—  
I was with Thee, with Thee!

The perfumed air,  
So cool and rare,  
Recalls to memory,  
The image fair,  
Beyond compare,  
Of Thee, my Love, of Thee!

The night winds low  
Breathe soft and slow  
Our love-words tremblingly,  
The tender glow  
Of long-ago  
Abides with me, with me!



## THE SACRED PAST.

### I.

I journeyed to the Past,  
The Past, with its pain and joy;  
But the pain was all forgot,  
I only remembered the Boy,

Who loved and laughed and sang,  
And the Maid, who loved the Boy;—  
The sorrow was all forgot,  
I only remembered the joy.

### II.

I journeyed to the Past,  
The Past, with its memories sweet;  
I trod once more the paths  
Where paced our youthful feet,

The path by the edge of the Sea,  
Where at twilight we used to meet  
The heart-aches all were forgot,  
And Memories only were sweet.















Deacidified using the Bookkeeper process.  
Neutralizing Agent: Magnesium Oxide  
Treatment Date: . . . .

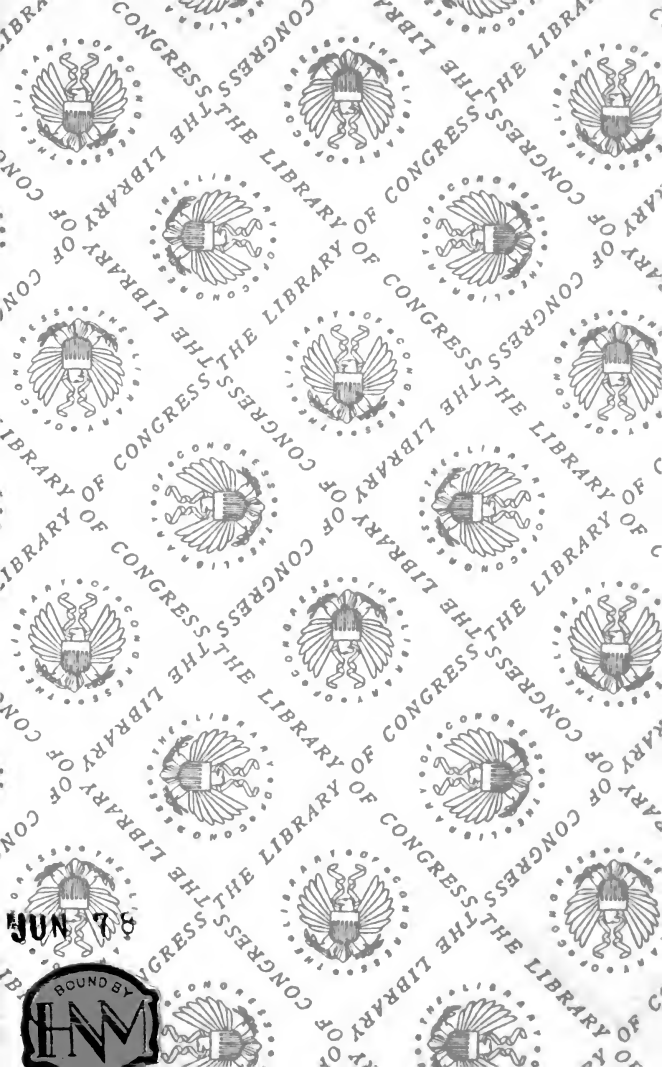


PRESERVATION TECHNOLOGIES, L.P.

111 Thomson Park Drive

Cranberry Township, PA 16066

(724) 779-2111



JUN 7 8



LIBRARY OF CONGRESS



0 005 847 249 9